

Bury Me a G (feat. T.I.) [Bonus Track]

Rick Ross

They told me it's never too late for prayer
Well Lord! Pray for us niggas
Cause we ready to die for this shit If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers
Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs
If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers
Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs
Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs
Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs
Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs
Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs
I look to my left, I look to my right
All I see is my blood, all I see is my life
If it go down tonight, my nigga look out for momma
Been robbing my whole life, I gotta look out for karma
Selling them white squares I swear I'm well prepared
Fifty in my chopper whoever could go to hell
Chopper still heat seeking, block getting hotter
When them niggas go to beefing, slide me til we got 'em If I die tonight I pray I get buried in
clean drawers
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Machine gun man, seen him on the news
Every gun I had was one the home invaders couldn't use
Had a nigga catch me slipping, I refuse, not a chance
Listen dude, Tip can use any tool known to man
And don't think that I can't hit you just cause it ain't in my hand
Got a sniper, drop your ass where you stand, understand?
Fifty cal with a scope and a chopper, boy you got to
Plan a way straight to the undertaker, know me for the doctor
Should I die, lay me next to my daughter Lelah and my partner
Rap your ass off somethin' proper with that blacka, blacka, blacka
Did just what I gotta do, it's me or you and boy I'm saying
Know that ATF listening, I'm just playing, I'm just playing If I die tonight I pray I get buried in
clean drawers
Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs
If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers
Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs

Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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